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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1918

## COLONEL HARVEY'S APOLOGY.

The Journal publishes elsewhere an  
article by Colonel George Harvey, edi-  
tor of the North American Review,  
in his magazine which will appear  
within a few days, making amends for  
the libel perpetrated on the natives in  
New Mexico in the August issue.

The author of the article was H. R.  
Wamsley, 3410 Smart avenue, Kan-  
sas city, writing under the name of  
"Henry Why."

What may have been Wamsley's  
motive for writing the libel is diffi-  
cult to fathom, except on the the-  
ory that he is mentally unbalanced.  
He must have known that his charges  
were without a shadow of truth, so far  
as the loyalty of the native people  
and the courts and penitentiaries were  
concerned.

That a considerable number of the  
Spanish Americans speak the Span-  
ish language is true. That applies to  
most entirely to those who were born  
during the Mexican war or who  
were born soon thereafter, and before  
they consider the number of Anglo-  
Americans had settled in the terri-  
tory, conquered Mexico without the  
firing of a single gun.

It is needless to say that Colonel  
Harvey was ignorant of knowledge of  
the article but in his publication. He  
has spent the summer in Massachu-  
setts and Washington City, and has  
sent his own writings to do with what  
has gone into his magazine.

In the statement which will appear  
in the next issue of the North Ameri-  
can Review, Colonel Harvey has apol-  
ogized handsomely for the calumny  
against one of the most loyal states  
in the union.

## REPUBLICAN OPPORTUNITY.

It will not be wise for the republi-  
cans to conclude that the ticket put  
out by the democrats at the state  
convention is so weak that it can be  
beaten by a weak ticket. The inter-  
ests of the state demand that the re-  
publicans put out the best candidates  
obtainable for each office to be filled.

There is but one way of accounting  
for the personnel of the democratic  
ticket. The weak men who were can-  
didates combined to eliminate the  
strong men. Then the nomination of  
weak men was inevitable.

Also it can be imagined that far-  
seeing democrats did not want to go  
on the ticket this year. Few men  
like to enter a race for office with the  
chances of defeat far greater than the  
chances of success. The gamble is  
too expensive.

The results in Wisconsin and the  
main elections have been discourag-  
ing to the democracy. For the first  
time in twenty-two years a republican  
governor was elected in an "off year"  
to succeed himself, and despite the  
pledge of "stand by the president," the  
republicans swept the platter clean.

The fight this year is sure to be  
waged largely with reference to the  
fitness of the men for the offices they  
seek. The people of the state must  
vote for the man they believe will  
make the best and most influential  
senator, congressman, governor, and  
so on down the line.

All folk that Germany would be  
encouraged by the election of re-  
publicans to congress—upper and  
lower house—is the merest wish, and  
is open to the charge that the dem-  
ocrats are attempting to use the war  
for the purpose of gaining office. In  
every state where such plea has been  
made it has resulted in the defeat  
of the democrat.

The republicans must put up  
stronger men than the democrats  
nominated. Because the democratic  
ticket is weak is no reason why the  
republicans should put up weak men.

The allies are giving the Turks pre-  
cisely the treatment those yellow  
monsters have merited for many  
years. There will be no Turkey in  
Europe when the war is over, and  
not much in Asia.

## LOAN ALL YOU CAN.

The money you invest in Liberty  
Bonds pays you in dollars and cents  
while it is "over there" fighting for  
you.

The Liberty Bond is the safest in-  
vestment you can make, because for  
its payment you have a mortgage on  
every home, every office and business  
building, every mine, every railroad,  
every foot of forest, every steamer  
or other ship—everything, in fact,  
that goes to make up the United  
States of America.

With the Liberty Bond you fight  
Germany and Austria, you support  
the soldier in the trenches, the air-  
man, the marine, the sailor, the doc-  
tor who looks after the health of the  
soldier and the sailor. Also you sup-  
port the men and the women who  
are doing war work for Uncle Sam  
and the allies.

For this most effective service to-  
ward winning the war you are paid  
four and a quarter per cent net. It  
cannot be taxed by federal govern-  
ment state, county or city. The gov-  
ernment could take the money away  
from you, and would do so were that  
the only way funds could be had for  
carrying on. The war must be and  
will be won, and your dollars sub-  
scribed to the Liberty Loan will pro-  
vide the clothing, the food, the guns  
and the ammunition for carrying this  
great struggle in the interest of hu-  
manity and Christian civilization to  
a successful issue.

You are not called upon to give.  
You are asked to lend to the utter-  
most of your ability on absolutely  
safe security at a safe rate of interest.

After the close of the civil war  
bonds rose to a premium. The bonds  
of the first Liberty Loan are now at a  
premium. All bonds will be at a pre-  
mium when peace is restored.

Subscribing for the Victory Loan is  
an effective and profitable way to  
fight the enemy until he is forced to  
take the count.

## CUT OUT THE HYPOCRISY.

Let us have an end of the talk that  
it is necessary to elect democrats to  
congress—senate and house—in order  
to stand by the president in the con-  
duct of the war. Let us avoid hypocri-  
sies in this campaign.

This is not a one-party war. The  
republicans are paying far more of  
the taxes than the democrats and they  
are furnishing just as many soldiers  
and sailors. Senator Jones' telegram  
stating that America's enemies would  
be encouraged by a republican victory  
this fall in an insult to the intelligence  
of New Mexico voters.

It has required the constructive  
criticism of the republican party to  
bring about even the present stand-  
ard of efficiency in the war depart-  
ment and in ship construction.

Because of republican criticism  
Denman was fired out of the ship-  
building chairmanship, a disgraceful  
quarrel of four months, with nothing  
done for the allies, was ended, and  
Schwab is now building ships.

Because of republican criticism  
Sharpe was relieved from the job of  
chief quartermaster, where he had  
done nothing but inefficiency, and  
Crosier, the martinet and incompetent  
was displaced by a man who did  
things. But these changes were not  
made until vital months had been  
lost, and they would not have been  
made had the matter been left un-  
criticized as the democrats desired.

The history of the aircraft scandal  
now is fresh in the minds of the peo-  
ple of the country and the final re-  
port of the senate committee was  
signed by every democrat of that com-  
mittee, as well as by every republi-  
can, because the democrats could do  
nothing else. They had protested  
against the investigation and then  
subscribed to the findings.

Over and over again the republicans  
have given the president the majority  
he required for putting through legisla-  
tion he regarded as vital to the war.  
They have stood by him when he was  
deserted by a large percentage of his  
own party.

So let us get rid of the filibuster that  
it is necessary to vote the democratic  
ticket in order to show that we are  
standing by the president.

A few men once had a close en-  
counter with him after he had turned  
"blinky." That exactly states the  
case of the young man who brought  
back the story that the Y. M. C. A. is  
a failure in France.

America, already peerless and fear-  
less, soon will be peerless.

The Bolsheviks sold out to the  
wrong crowd.

## "Hey! When Do I Get a Vacation?" By J. H. Cass



## SAYINGS OF MRS. SOLOMON

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

VERILY, verily, my daughter, the love of a man is a strange and won-  
derful thing!

Behold, this Father, Solomon, is a Perfect Husband, and there are  
many others like unto him.

For lo, I know in my heart that he, my Beloved, would do ANYTHING  
on earth for me, his Wife—save, possibly, be on time for dinner or to  
retire at a normal hour, or to arise in the morning at the FIRST call.

Yet, I know in my inmost soul that he would go to the ends of the  
world for me!

Yet, he will not go to a pink tea to please me, neither to the shop for  
a spoon of thread, however I may plead with him.

I know that my Beloved would DIE, without question, for my sake!

Yet he will not so much as use an ash tray when he smoketh, neither  
will he so much as stoop to pick up his castoff garments or lift up one of the  
newspapers which he hath scattered upon the floor, though I implore him  
upon my bearded knees.

I am aware that, should I ask it, he would sacrifice his last cent, his last  
crust of bread, his family, his ambition, and even his ideals, for my happiness.

Yet he will NOT sacrifice the old pipe which he treasureth, though it  
rusteth my curtains and harroweth my soul.

I know that he would move heaven and earth to get for me that which  
I most desire.

Yet he will not so much as move a finger to clean his own safety razor,  
nor to take his lighted cigarettes off my mahogany, nor to hold an umbrella  
over my dearest hat.

I know that he would change all his ways and modes of life at my de-  
mand.

Yet he will not so much as change from his old suit to his dress clothes,  
for my comfort and delight, when we go forth to public places.

I know he would tear, limb from limb, any man or woman who dared to  
speak slightly of me.

Yet he does not hesitate to mock at me and speak impudently of my nose,  
and my ways, and my garments, nor to regard me openly as the human joke  
about the house.

I know that he thinketh me the canniest and cleverest and most brilli-  
ant woman in all the world.

Yet in his simplicity he still thinketh that I believe that he catcheth clothes  
and hypocritism because he liketh the TASTE thereof.—Copyright.

## BROTHERHOOD IN FRANCE.

London Mail.

France in the days when our new  
armies arrived there was still a "for-  
eign country."

Behind the lines you spoke French  
and bought provisions in French  
shops. You saw an Englishwoman  
once in a blue moon. You dined at  
the "Voyageurs," you arrived at rail-  
head and looked round for "Le Petit  
Caporal" estaminet where you  
might breakfast on omelette and cof-  
fee.

But now you find a Tower of Babel—  
all the world, male and female, with  
a gun or a spade. You are going up  
the line at three in the morning—  
there is an English girl at the station

behind an immense urn of hot tea;  
you report at a rest camp and a  
"Waco" serves you with a breakfast  
of bacon and eggs.

You are wounded. You may be  
killed by a French interpreter, taken  
by your own countrymen to a Belgian  
ambulance, or be given "a drop of  
Scotch" by a Canadian sister at the  
casualty clearing station. You may  
then be carried by a boche prisoner  
and a "Chink" from Awan into the  
hospital train, to be tended by an  
American doctor. On the quay you  
may meet some Italians and Portu-  
guese back from leave in London.

You may have the privilege of seeing  
a battalion of the "American army  
disembark."

Some people talk of a league of na-  
tions. Surely it is here.

What the Y. M. C. A. Is Really  
Doing for the Men In France;  
Stories By Men From the Front

James G. McNary, Just Back From Europe, Says Work of Red Triangle  
Is Wonderful; John R. Mott Gives First Hand Testimony in Statement to  
Fathers and Mothers of Sons Fighting in Pershing's Army; Wholesale  
Criticism Is Without Foundation in Fact; Some Workers May Be In-  
efficient, But Rule Is Entirely to the Good.

BY M. L. FOX.

On my return from New York City  
where I spent more than four weeks  
in August and September and talked  
with scores of returned soldiers, in-  
valids home because of wounds and  
disease, I was astonished to hear  
widespread criticism in Albuquerque  
of the Y. M. C. A. work in France.  
If the faults reported here were even  
approximately true I could not under-  
stand how every returned soldier I  
talked to should have spoken so en-  
thusiastically of the work of the "Y,"  
as well as the work of the Knights of  
Columbus, the Salvation Army and  
other organizations of the men in the  
camps and at the front.

In order to set the matter at rest I  
sent an inquiry to James G. McNary,  
president of the First National Bank of  
El Paso, who returned a week ago  
from France. Mr. McNary sent the  
following reply, which should be read,  
as coming from a man of the highest  
responsibility:

## First Hand Information.

El Paso, Tex., Sept. 28.  
"M. L. Fox,  
"Editor Journal, Albuquerque, N. M.  
"I have just returned from a  
month's trip in France where I found  
the Y. M. C. A. doing remarkable ef-  
fective work for our troops and the  
troops of the allies.

I understand statements have been  
circulated in Albuquerque criticizing  
the work of the "Red Triangle" among  
the American Expeditionary Forces,  
trying to discredit it. I care not from  
what source these reports come. I want  
to take issue with them in the stron-  
gest possible terms. I traveled thirty-  
five hundred miles in France, visited  
most of the large interior camps and  
the front areas from Verdun to Ypres.  
Interviewed scores of high officers and  
a great many men.

I personally secured the very high-  
est endorsement of "Y" work from  
General Pershing and from General  
McAndrew, chief of staff, and from  
many other generals, including two  
who commanded divisions on the ac-  
tive front.

## Statement of John R. Mott.

"You cannot go with him to France.  
A wise provision of our war depart-  
ment requires that only those  
whose service can be impersonal shall  
go with our boys to the other side.  
And so it pleases me to think that  
the Y. M. C. A.—the Y, as the boys call  
it—is doing for your boy the things  
which you would want to do if you  
were there. The Red Triangle huts  
are but branches of your home. The  
Y is being father and mother to your  
boy.

In those little mud covered vil-  
lages, where the boys sleep in ware-  
houses, sheds, cellars, barns and  
barns, there is often no single spot  
where they can be warm and dry—  
until the Y hut comes. There is no  
place where a boy can write a letter—  
and no paper or ink. There is no  
store, no library, no postoffice, no mo-  
tion picture show.

Then, one day comes the Red Tri-  
angle hut. When it is cold a light  
little American stove throws out its  
rays of warmth. When darkness  
comes, the lighted windows send  
across the village a welcome that looks  
like home. In a corner a phonograph  
grinds endlessly, day and night. If  
only you could see one of those over-  
worked phonograph boys, you would go  
down into your pockets for the price  
of a hundred of them and ransom  
your records for every one you could  
possibly spare.

On Write Letters.  
"On tables around the room dozens  
of men are writing letters to you. At  
other tables they are playing games.  
At night there are motion pictures;  
or perhaps a company of Broadway  
stars. A hundred of the brightest  
theatrical people, under the leader-  
ship of E. H. Sothern and Winthrop  
Ames, are giving their service to en-  
tertain the soldiers in the Y huts.

"Or it may be that your boys are  
listening to a sermon by a great  
preacher, or a talk by a big American  
business man, with something to tell  
the boys that will be helpful to them  
after the war. From sun up until  
taps the Y huts are busy with help  
and cheer and friendliness.

"Did you ever stop to think that  
this is the first war in which the  
Home has followed the soldiers to the  
front? Do you realize that never be-  
fore has the noble spirit of woman-  
hood been allowed to make its in-  
fluence felt in the daily lives of the  
fighting men? The Y is not only  
sending men to France, but it has  
made a success of great enter-  
prises over here and are paying their  
own expenses—but it is sending wom-  
en also—wholesome, cheerful, kindly,  
good to look upon, women like your  
wives and your daughters.

What They Mean.  
"To them they come at night,  
hungry for the sound of a woman's  
voice in a language he can under-  
stand. To them he brings the pictures  
of his mother, his wife, his sweet-  
heart. And he shows them to these  
other good women, so tenderly, with  
a little smile of embarrassment, eager  
to tell someone what a wonderful  
mother he has and what a wonderful  
girl 'back there.' When the history  
of this war is written, the story of  
those women will be one of the bright  
chapters in it. We need more of  
them—hundreds more—to be sisters  
and mothers to your boys.

Then, at the end of the week comes  
Sunday. And in the Y hut, early in  
the morning, a Catholic priest says  
mass. An hour later, perhaps a  
rabbi gathers the Jewish boys to-  
gether. And later still, there is a  
service for the Protestants. Religious  
differences seem trivial in the face of  
the grim realities of the battle front."

## THROUGH CHINESE SPECTACLES.

Here are some comments on the  
kaiser from the pen of a Chinese stu-  
dent:

"The German kaiser is not the Su-  
perior Man—declared by the  
Chinese literature; he is surely a mean  
fellow containing much fraudish  
cunning in his devious heart. The Su-  
perior Man is shown in the merits of  
excellent heart with loving  
kindness to all people; the mean fel-  
low is displayed in the black heart of  
the unregenerated devil of the hell  
with much loving kindness only to  
himself. In the story of China, was  
emperor who the devil boys to-  
sowed the scholars to exterminate the  
civilizations of the peaceful inhabitants;  
but he was not success in this crafty  
trick, for the civilizations could never  
be extirpated by such a disastrous  
barbarian means. Now the German  
kaiser he also wishes to slave  
the people and exterminate the civilization  
of the universe; he also destroy the  
literature books, and the arts, and the  
ships, and mess the people of allies  
nations. . . . But he will not be  
success."

## BILLIE BUNKE BATHES HER

HAIR.  
American Magazine.

"As for being mad about the work—  
well, I think my 'red head' was firmly  
set on my shoulders until Patricia  
came. She has turned it completely.

"I know there are millions of babies  
born every year. There may be bil-  
lions for all I know. I remember it  
used to seem as if there were a great  
many more than was necessary. But,  
with a sniff, a dimpling baby of my  
own, I have taken the opinion.

"Just now I am working in moving  
pictures and if any of you notice a far-  
away look in my eye in some of the  
scenes you'll have to lay it to Patricia.

"You may wonder why, if I am so  
enthusiastic about my baby, I didn't  
marry before I did. It wouldn't be  
human nature for me not to admit  
that I did have some opportunities be-  
fore I married Mr. Ziegfeld. But there  
was always a string tied to these  
chances, a string that required me to  
give up the stage; and I refused to do  
that for any man."

DON'T THROW IT AWAY.  
Marian Harland in Christian Herald.

In reading your Corner concerning  
rice I did not find that you saved the  
water in which the rice was boiled for  
any purpose. As for instance—soup.

I read that the Japanese soldier asked  
for the water in which rice was boiled  
and left the rice for officers, and that  
the Japanese common soldiers were the  
better physically, the water contain-  
ing the most nourishment. The same  
is true with the water in which onions,  
spinach, etc., are boiled. It is excel-  
lent for soup.

## You Need a Key to Appreciate These Pictures!

